

## Never Say 369

From his elevated position, Declan noticed the slight change in Hannah's demeanor amidst the dim lighting.

A sense of unspoken satisfaction washed over him. Hannah, it appeared, still had lingering feelings for him, despite her outward indifference!

Standing at the base of the stage, Eliana touched her lips with her hand, visibly moved, and tears began to fall.

Mia Jewelry's chairwoman smiled beside Declan.

"Our pieces truly shine best when illuminated by genuine love. Let's eagerly anticipate tomorrow's auction!"

The banquet hall's lights brightened once more.

Taking the initiative, Mia Jewelry's chairwoman approached Bryson.

"Mr. Mitchell, we have some business details to sort out. Shall we?"

Bryson glanced at Hannah.

The chairwoman's smile deepened as she turned to Hannah.

"Miss Moore, may I borrow Mr. Mitchell for a bit?"

A wave of pink colored Hannah's cheeks. Feeling a little awkward being the center of attention, she responded, "Of course, go ahead.

The business you two have is important."

"Hannah, hang on a moment. Brayden wants to introduce me to a potential partner. I'll return shortly," Lydia said.

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Understanding the importance of mingling, Hannah nodded in approval.

"Sure, go ahead. I'll keep myself occupied with some food over there."

The idea of a quiet, peaceful meal seemed like an unreachable dream.

After her friends had departed, Hannah sought refuge in a secluded corner, aiming to relish the banquet spread alone.

But her solitude was shattered after only a few bites; a figure suddenly cast its shadow over her.

When she instinctively looked up, Eliana stood there, her face beaming with a disarming smile.

Could a peaceful meal really be this hard to achieve?

"Hannah, Declan and I are tying the knot soon. I'd love for you to wish us well," Eliana announced.

Hannah glanced at Eliana critically.

“I’m no deity. What good would my well-wishes do you?”